

# THE DEADLY WAR THAT IS ON IN NEW YORK EACH DAY; NO. 1. TO-DAY'S TERRIFIC BATTLE OF THE BROOKLYN TROLLEY CARS



view of the fact that everybody appears to have settled the war between Russia and Japan, the Evening World has discovered another war. Remember, this is OUR war. We may get reckless and have it copyrighted. The War of the Straphangers is the anguinary conflict. Our special correspondents are in the field. They will cover everything. Look at the list of special war correspondents!

**HORTENSE HORSANWAGON**, the only female war correspondent.

**PERCIVAL PUNK**, the Boy Wonder, author of "The Love Letters of a Sheep Herder."

**LIEUT.-COL. JOHN SMITH, U. S. A.** (United States of America), author of "How the Utes Knocked the P Out of the Putes."

**COMMODORE O'KELLY SCHMIDT**, author of "The History of the Navy of Thibet."

**E. HASSINGTON BOLINGBROKE**, the veteran correspondent of the Icelandic Daily Sun.

**HENRY W. HUNGERFORD**, the celebrated stage carpenter.

All of these gifted war correspondents will write accounts of OUR war. Let others write about the Russian-Japanese War! Here is a war right at home.

When we started our correspondents out we gave each of them carfare with instructions to report as soon as there was anything doing. In an almost incredibly short space of time we received the following cablegram from Williamsburg, penned by the fair hand of Hortense Horsanwagon, the only female war correspondent:

## BY HORTENSE HORSANWAGON.

WILLIAMSBURG, near the New Bridge, Feb. 16. (By Bridge Cable No. 14,278).—Gracious! I have done the shopping war in Twenty-third street, the Siege of Paderewski at Carnegie Hall and numerous social engagements in

Fifth avenue, but I never saw anything to exceed in bitterness the awful conflict of the straphangers trying to get to work.

Pursuant to your instruction I made a flank movement, coming into the cemetery section of Brooklyn by way of Flatlands and Brownsville. The natives of the latter place were getting up with the sun and the noise of sewing machines was almost deafening.

Otherwise all was peaceful. Now and then a trolley car sped by. Here and there I heard the clamor of an alarm clock. I noticed that the faces of the motormen and conductors on cars bearing the legend "Brooklyn Bridge" more a haunted expression.

Soon the streets were filled with hurrying throngs of people wiping breakfast from their faces. Many of them carried weapons in the shape of bundles, books, suit cases, black leather bags, canes and umbrellas.

## Skirmish With a Transfer Man.

The first skirmish I saw was on a corner where a transfer agent was standing. A car stopped and a score of people leaped from it with loud cries. They knocked the transfer agent down and tore most of his clothes off in endeavoring to wrest the colored slips of paper from his hands.

Far down another street I could see another car approaching. As it came nearer I could see the legend "Brooklyn Bridge." With white set, face, the detachment that had just conquered the transfer agent lined up along the track.

The car was already crowded. Passengers on the inside were scraping the front from the windows to make more room. No sooner had the motorman put on the brakes than the crowd on the crossing charged.

They climbed over the front platform rail and wormed their way into the throng on the rear platform like worms digging into loose soil. In three minutes

the impossible had been accomplished. A car already loaded to its full capacity had taken a score more passengers on board and was on its way to the Brooklyn Bridge.

While I busily engaged myself in picking up hairpins, buttons, pieces of cloth and other relics from the field of battle the transfer man, who had refreshed himself at a neighboring place of refreshment, took his stand again. Along came another car and off swarmed a company of passengers more determined and savage than those who had gone before.

## Woman Chases a Car.

The struggle for places on the next car was repeated. One woman was knocked down in the joy street, but she got up and chased after the car, while the men hanging to the rear platform by their eyebrows yelled encouragement. Although naturally opposed to profanity, I felt relieved when the transfer man expressed his feelings.

From this point I visited many others and found the scenes of battle repeated. Everywhere the cars were crowded to the muzzle, so to speak, and everywhere more people were loaded in. At last I determined that I would take an active part in the hostilities.

I traveled far to the outskirts of the battlefield and boarded a car that had a few vacant seats in it. Before we had gone five blocks a man was standing on my feet, a woman was swinging the end of a dog-skin stole under my nose and every time I took a full breath the sides of the car bulged out. The conductor yelled from the back platform that somebody would have to quit breathing or there would be an accident.

Gradually, by means of improved tactics, taught to the Brooklyn car conductors, I am told, by the man who invented compressed air, the car was so full that I was forced out the front door and squeezed off the platform. By the contemptuous laughter of the fighters who remained on board I became aware that they had sized me up for a person not familiar with their methods of warfare. It was only too plain that I was a non-combatant.

By this time the scene was frightful. Car after car groaned by the passengers gritting their teeth and bearing their agony like Spartans. Finally I succeeded in boarding a car marked "Broadway Ferry," and by fastening my belt around the brake handle I hung on until the rest of the crowd got off. Taking up a position in a place removed from the roar of battle, I watched the hordes who were charging the ferry-boats for New York.

## Signs of Battle All Around.

All bore traces of the battle. Many of the men had four-cornered faces. Continuous skirmishes like those experienced by the straphangers who travel by trolley makes four-cornered faces by the process of evolution. I am told that while I saw a lively series of fights, there are even worse on the car lines running to Brooklyn Bridge from the Greenwood and Prospect Park section. If you want that covered you will have to send a boller-maker and an automobile.

(Our next despatch will be from Commodore O'Kelly Schmidt and will describe the Commuter's Assault on the Ferry-Boats.)

## WOMAN FALLS FIVE STORIES

Aged Mrs. Harriet Debreuill  
Discovered by Her Daughter-  
in-Law Lying Dead at Bottom  
of Airshaft Under Window.

Mrs. Harriet Debreuill, sixty-two years old, of No. 27 West One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, was killed early to-day by falling five stories down the airshaft in her apartment. The police believe she committed suicide, but her daughter-in-law, Mrs. F. H. Debreuill, who lives with her, is convinced that her death was accidental.

Young Mrs. Debreuill, who is a school teacher, missed her mother-in-law at 7 o'clock this morning and, finding the window of the airshaft open, looked down it and saw the old lady lying at the bottom. She was attired only in her night-dress. With the janitor, James N. McGarrick, she went into the cellar and carried Mrs. Debreuill out. A doctor who was summoned said that the woman died instantly.

Mrs. Debreuill's husband died two years ago, and her son died last summer. Several months ago she had trouble with her eyes, and since then has been gradually losing her sight. The belief that Mrs. Debreuill killed herself.

Young Mrs. Debreuill, however, says that the dead woman was cheerful in spite of her troubles. She was a sufferer from asthma, and the young woman believes she went to the airshaft during the night to get a breath of fresh air and accidentally fell.

**COLD KILLS TWO MEN.**

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 16.—(Thermometers registered from 5 to 10 degrees below zero in and about Pittsburgh to-day. At Perry, Pa., 23 degrees below zero. Two men were found frozen to death, one in Allegheny and another at Coraopolis, a suburb.

## Saks & Company

BROADWAY, 33D TO 34TH STREET.

For Wednesday, February 17, We Announce

AN IMPORTANT SALE OF  
Leather Hand Bags.

Regular prices \$5 to \$9. At \$2.95

Five hundred bags of the highest grade are involved. They came to us from a manufacturer with an enviable reputation. The new models of Carriage and Automobile Bags of walrus, seal, sea lion and polar bear leather in blue, green, red, tan, brown, gray, plum or black, in a most impressive variety of styles, are included. The frames are of German silver, gun metal, gilt or leather covered. Not a few are fitted with card case, purse, vinaigrette and memoranda book.

## FIRED SCHOOL TO GET A VACATION

Little Lewis Lucius Confesses  
He Tried to Burn the Building  
in Amsterdam Avenue.

The origin of a mysterious fire which occurred in Public School No. 74, at Amsterdam avenue and Sixty-eighth street, last Wednesday afternoon when 400 pupils were still in the class rooms, was disclosed for the first time this afternoon when Lewis Lucius, an eleven-year-old boy living at No. 78 West Sixty-fourth street, was arrested by the police of the West Sixty-eighth street station, on a charge of arson. It is charged that this small boy deliberately set fire to the school because he had been detained half an hour after the regular time of dismissal.

When arrested he confessed that he set the fire, and excused himself by saying that a big boy, whose name he does not know, told him that to burn the school building down would be a fine way to provide a long vacation for the entire school. It was only by the hardest kind of a fight that the fire was extinguished after it was discovered last Wednesday afternoon, and because of this it has been decided by the school authorities to press the charge against the prisoner despite his extreme youth.

**Teacher Kept Him In.**

Lucius is a pupil in the sixth grade, and his teacher is a Miss Hand. Last Wednesday afternoon Lucius brought his report in in a confused condition, and because of this was ordered to remain after school. At the same time Peter Doyle, a nine-year-old boy, who lives at No. 202 West Sixty-seventh street and is a pupil in the eighth grade, was kept after school by his teacher, Miss Lynch, for a similar offense.

Children detained after hours are left sitting alone in the classrooms while the teachers get together in one room and gossip. So young Lucius was left in Room 20, while Doyle was in a nearby room. There, fellow student fortune decided to get together and while away the period of their discipline.

At 3.30 o'clock, about the time they had been told they could go home, the assistant fireman in the school, passing through a hallway outside of room 20, smelled smoke. He ran into the room and found the teacher's desk and chair and the platform on which they stood ablaze.

A basket full of waste paper had also been ignited, and the flames were spreading rapidly. Knowing that there were still 400 pupils in the school the help. He was afraid of alarming the pupils. He fired, put the fire out with jars of chemicals kept in the room for that purpose.

**Wardrobe Also on Fire.**

Just as he was leaving the room flames burst from a wardrobe in the room. Throwing open the door, the man discovered that this wardrobe had been stuffed full of paper and then set afire.

It took him fifteen minutes of the

hardest kind of work to put out this second blaze. While he was fighting this fire some teachers discovered what had happened and got all of the children in the building out without their knowing what was going on.

The two fires were so palpably incendiary that a rigid investigation was made by Principal John D. Robinson. Every child who was kept after school that afternoon and was anywhere near room No. 20 was questioned, and finally the little Lucius boy was reached.

He broke down and admitted that Lucius started the fire. He said that Lucius told him that a fire would give them all a vacation, and it would be a good way to get even for being kept after school.

It was then decided to arrest the Lucius boy, and he was taken in custody to the school late this afternoon.

"I did it," he said to Principal Robinson, "but I didn't mean to hurt no one. A big boy told me it would be a good way to close the school and so I filled up the paper and set it on fire."

Lucius was turned over to the Children's Society and to-morrow morning will be arraigned in the Children's Court.

**NO VIOLENCE, HE SAYS.**

**Mr. Benjamin Defends Conduct of His Men in Making Eviction.**

Joseph Benjamin, of the New York Housewrecking Company, said this afternoon that the report that his men had used harsh and rigorous methods in evicting tenants from the houses which will be torn down for the site of the Sixty-ninth Regiment armory, on Lexington, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, to-day were entirely unfounded.

Mr. Benjamin said that he had personally charged the men and saw that they treated every tenant who had failed to pay their rent on time with the same gentleness and consideration.

Mr. Benjamin said that no attempt had been made upon Mrs. Stella M. Todd, and that she had been allowed to leave her house at the southwest corner of Lexington avenue and Twenty-sixth street without molestation.

## CAPT. CHAPMAN ASKS TO GET BACK

Policeman with Famous Whiskers, Who Raided Seeley Dinner, Says His Retirement from the Force Was a Mistake.

Former Police Captain Chapman, who fought and secured retirement a year ago, when the air was full of rumors of police heads that were to fall when his axe, now wants to get back on the force. To-day through his lawyer, Louis J. Grant, he served papers on Commissioner McAdoo asking for a reconsideration of his application for retirement. If his application for active service is not granted he expects to go to the courts.

In his application to-day Chapman says that when he asked to be retired last year he was suffering under a severe nervous strain. He was sick and in a measure incapable of considering his best interests. At the same time the newspapers were full of stories that certain police captains were to be forced out of the department on charges, and fearing that he might be one of these he retired. In his nervous condition, he says, he exaggerated the stories in the newspapers. Chapman adds that he is now physically fit for duty as a police captain. Commissioner McAdoo promised Mr. Grant that he would consider his application.

## ENDS LIFE WITH ACID IN A HOTEL

Man Who Registered at the Broadway Central as "E. Baum, Baltimore, Md.," Drinks Bottle of Poison.

A man who registered at the Broadway Central Hotel early to-day as "E. Baum, Baltimore, Md.," committed suicide by taking a dose of carbolic acid within an hour of being assigned to a room. The man had no baggage with him when he entered the hotel at 7.30 o'clock. He was a man about forty-five years old, well dressed, 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighed about 160 pounds.

After he had registered the man stood in front of the desk for several seconds muttering "Baltimore, Baltimore" to himself. He then went to his room on the third floor. An hour later a porter passing the hall noticed the smell of carbolic acid and entered the room. The stranger was lying dead on the bed. He was fully dressed and had on a pair of glasses. On the bed beside him was a bottle which had apparently contained about two ounces of carbolic acid. The man had taken it all. In his coat pocket another bottle of the poison was found. It had not been opened. The man left no letters and nothing was found in his pockets by which he could be identified. On the lining of his coat the initials "E. B." were found. The police are now trying to identify the man.

## KILLED AT BLAZE ON BICYCLE TRACK

Fireman Caught Under Falling Grand Stand and Crushed to Death, While Others Had Narrow Escapes.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 15.—Henry Young, a fireman, was killed and several others had narrow escapes during a blaze which destroyed the board track and about one-third of the grand course of the Vailsburg bicycle track to-day.

The firemen were under one end of the grand stand pouring a stream on the blazing board track, when the stand suddenly collapsed. All except Young escaped safely, but he was caught under heavy falling timbers and crushed to death.

The wind fanned the flames and the fire spread so quickly that the grand stand was soon a mass of ruins. It was only by hard fighting that part of the board track was saved.

The Vailsburg track is owned by the New Jersey Amusement Company. The fireman killed was a member of the Vailsburg-Hose Company.

The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

## SUMMERFIELD IN JAIL ONCE MORE

The Versatile "Larry" is Arrested in Wall Street and Charged with an Attempt to Swindle Texas Insurance Man

Detective-Sergeant McConville was standing in front of No. 43 Wall street this afternoon when along came "Larry" Summerfield, chasing affably with a man who wore a fur-lined overcoat and a sombrero. Summerfield is not allowed below the "dead line," and McConville arrested him.

The man in the sombrero was shocked speechless for a minute and when McConville explained to him who Summerfield was he made a grab for the inside pocket of his fur-lined overcoat. Drawing forth a large roll of bills he gazed upon it like a shipwrecked sailor gazing upon a life preserver. There was \$4,000 in the roll, and he was just about to turn it over to Summerfield.

At the Criminal Courts Building the stranger in the sombrero described himself as William B. Luther, an insurance man, from Dallas, Tex. He said he was in Boston on business and saw an advertisement offering a chance to double an investment.

He answered the advertisement, addressing his reply to "H. B. Morton," of No. 338 East Fifty-first street. A man representing himself as Morton appeared in Boston the next day and outlined the investment.

"Morton" had stock for sale in the "Cripple Creek Gold Temple Mining Company," which he described as a dividend-paying concern. He advised Luther to wire to A. A. Hayden, treasurer of the Philadelphia Consolidated Exchange and ask about the stock. Luther wired and the answer came that the stock was O. K.

Then Luther came to New York and was introduced to other men, among them Summerfield. He was on his way to give up his money this afternoon when the agile Larry was arrested. After hearing Luther's story Assistant District-Attorney Train formulated a charge against Summerfield, accusing him of attempting to swindle the Texan out of \$4,000.

## MOLINEUX AGAIN LOSES.

Court of Appeals Decides Against Retra Prison Records.

ALBANY, Feb. 15.—The Court of Appeals to-day affirmed the decision of the courts below in refusing to order the Superintendent of State Prisons to return to Roland B. Molineux the photographs and Bertillon records of his person made in connection with his imprisonment under conviction of the murder by mailed poison of Mrs. Kate Adams in New York.

Molineux claimed that his subsequent acquittal violated any view of the Superintendent to preserve such records, degrading, indeed, that he has any such right in the case of persons convicted to death.

## SURGICAL CASES FOR FIRE FIGHTERS

Fire Commissioner Hayes has ordered all the truck companies to be equipped with surgical cases. This is the materialization of one of the suggested ideas of Chief Croker.

Dr. E. P. Ramsdell, the Medical Inspector of the department, has drawn up a design for the surgical packet and has made out a list of the materials which it will contain. There will be bandages, iodine, other disinfectants readily applied to wounds, salves specially used in the dressing of burns and all such articles useful in the time of accidents.

Chief Croker impressed the Commissioner with the immediate need of such provision on the part of the Fire Department. He recited a number of incidents which called for immediate help. The firemen will be trained to the scientific use of such medicines and material as are contained in the cases.

## FOUND AT 70. The Power of Food.

An Illinois lady who never knew what health was until she reached her 70th year presents an unusually convincing case of the power of proper food. She says:

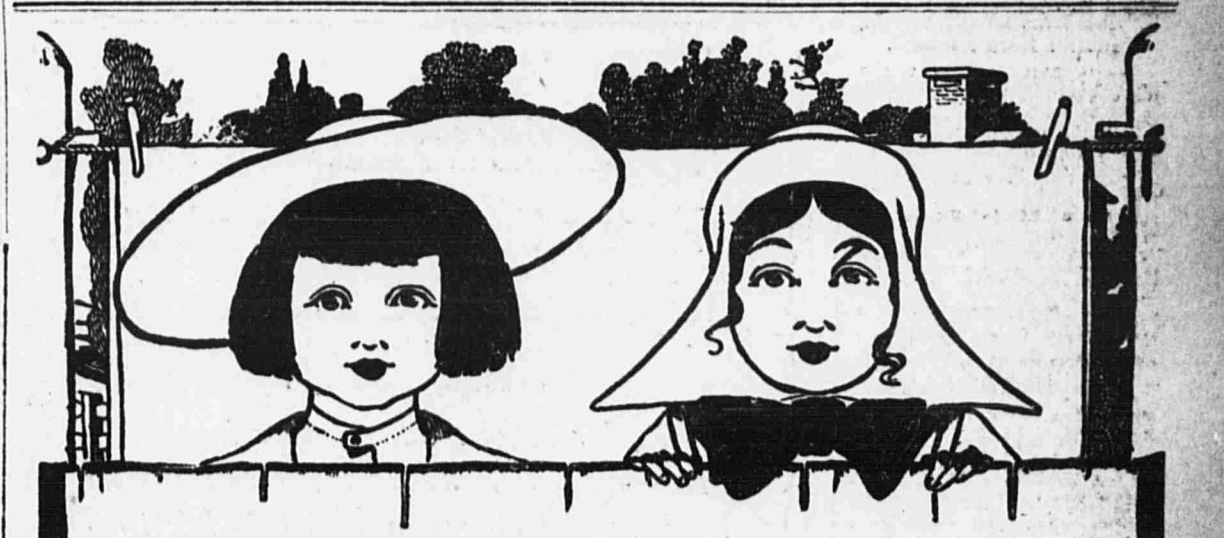
"I am 74 years old this fall and I never had good health that I can remember since I was a child until I commenced to use Grape-Nuts four years ago."

"From the very first I could feel a vast improvement, and now in four years I have gained so that I do all my own work, and feel I cannot say too much in favor of Grape-Nuts and what this grand food has done for me as old as I am."

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts to several and they all have been benefited by it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The power of proper food (which means food that the stomach will digest and at the same time yields the all-necessary nutriment) is almost unlimited, and that's the reason 10 days' trial of Grape-Nuts often works a wonder.

Look for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.



## MILLER'S SOAP

Made with Naptha

is soap made the old-fashioned way—so thoroughly boiled that all the ingredients get together. Naptha, too, put in thoroughly. Cold-mixed soaps have layers of fat, alkali, etc.—greasiness for some clothes; destruction for others. But that's the easy and cheap way to make it.

This good, old-fashioned, honest way of making Miller's, combined with the modern idea of naptha help, is what shortens wash-day to wash-hour, and makes the work better—whiter clothes, stronger cloth. We call this soap

## The Half-hour Soap

because it separates dirt, grease and stain from the clothes while you wait—and rest, in half an hour. This way: wet the wash; rub on Miller's Soap made with naptha; roll up and put to soak half-hour in cold or slightly warm water (if it's your way, use hot water); then rub a little; rinse out and hang out. That's all—perhaps six hours' work saved. Use Miller's everywhere—rough wash or daintiest fabric—it's sweet, pure oils help everything. For everything but clothes, get Miller's Powerine with ammonia, the quick cleaner and disinfectant.

Insist on Miller's Soap and Miller's Powerine. Your grocer can get them—if he is slow about it, write to The Pennsylvania Soap Co., Union and Bank Sts., New York, and you will get what you want.

Made by THE PENNSYLVANIA SOAP CO., Factory: Lancaster, Pa., and Buffalo.